MARVEL COMICS
THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH HITS 50!
DEADPOOL
#50
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PALMIOTTI
ROBERTSON
HOLDREDGE
LAY OFF THE GERIATRIC JOKES, WILLYA?
DIRECT EDITION
05011
$2.25 US $3.50 CAN

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SHROUDED IN STOLEN IDENTITIES AND CLANDESTINE SECRETS, THE MERC-WITH-A-MOUTH IS A MAN OF MYSTERY. HERO? VILLAIN? SOCIOPATH? DEADPOOL MAKES HIS OWN RULES AND PLAYS BY NOBODY'S GAME. HE IS AN AGENT OF CHAOS CONFINED TO A WORLD OF CONSTRICTING ORDER! STAN LEE PRESENTS:
DEADPOOL
THINGS ARE LOOKIN' UP FOR ME LATELY. THIS HIT ALONE BRINGS IN A HUNDRED CLAMS CLEAN. NO STRINGS ATTACHED.
HIS NAME IS MAXY MILLIONS. MOB PUNK EXTRAORDINAIRE. YOU'D SWEAR HE WAS JUST OFF THE BOAT THE WAY HE GOES AROUND BREAKING LAWS.
SEE THAT FATHER AND SON IN THE WINDOW? NEITHER OF THEM IS HIM. MAXY'S DUE TO MEET THE KID'S OLD MAN IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES.
HOPE THE KID CLEARS OUT QUICKER, THOUGH. IN A FEW MINUTES, MY LATEST PAYCHECK IS GONNA WALK THROUGH THAT DOOR, AND I DON'T GET PAID FOR EXTRAS.
I'M DEADPOOL. A KILLER FOR HIRE. I PUT PEOPLE OUT OF OTHER PEOPLE'S MISERY... FOR A PRICE.
THE PROMISE
Mike Ploog
Mike Marts

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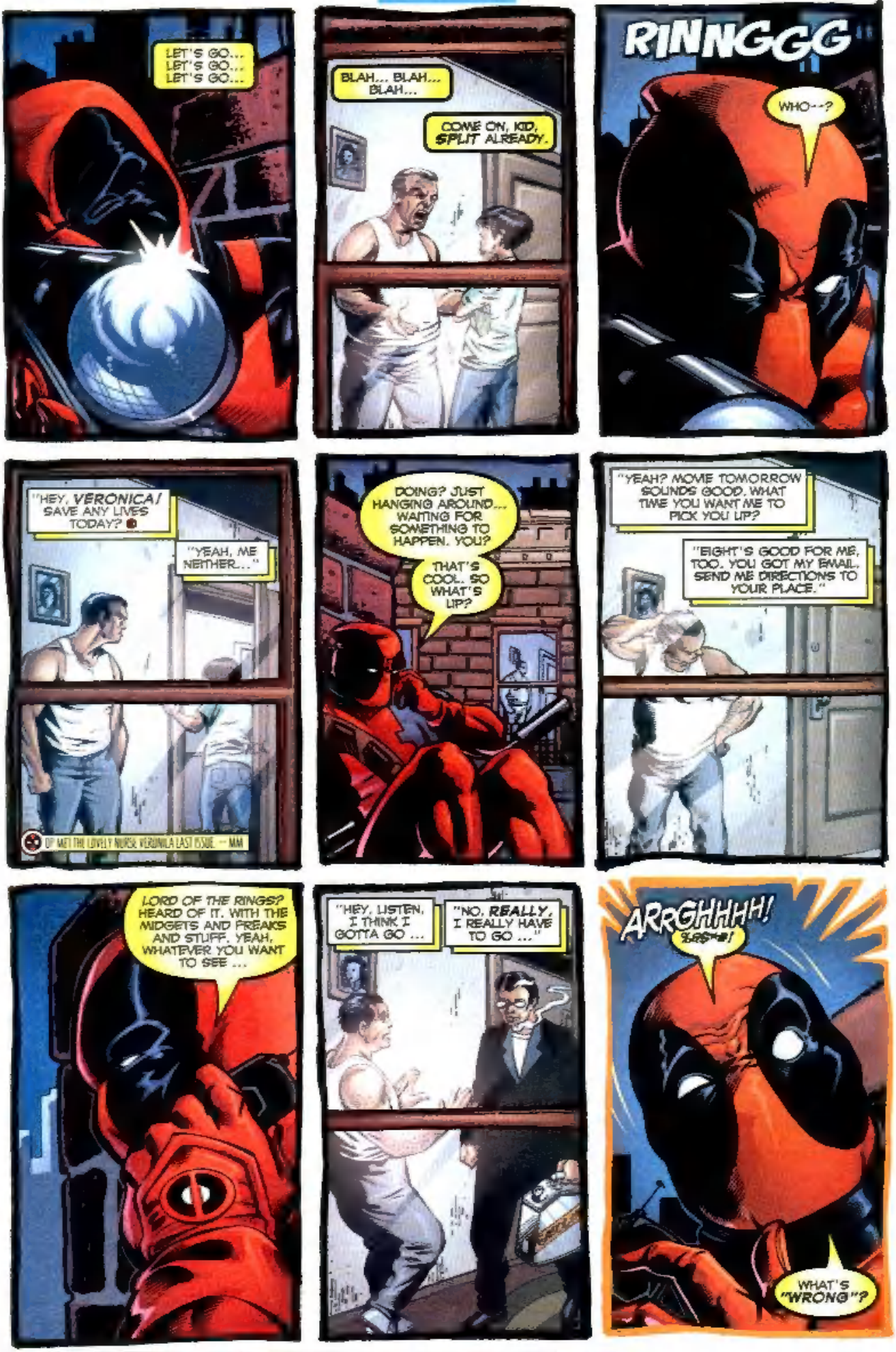
LET'S GO... LET'S GO... LET'S GO...
BLAH... BLAH... BLAH...
COME ON, KID, SPLIT ALREADY.
RINNGGG
WHO--?
"HEY, VERONICA! SAVE ANY LIVES TODAY?
"YEAH, ME NEITHER..."
DP MET THE LOVELY NURSE VERONICA LAST ISSUE. -- MM
DOING? JUST HANGING AROUND... WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN. YOU?
THAT'S COOL. SO WHAT'S UP?
"YEAH? MOVIE TOMORROW SOUNDS GOOD. WHAT TIME YOU WANT ME TO PICK YOU UP?
"EIGHT'S GOOD FOR ME, TOO. YOU GOT MY EMAIL. SEND ME DIRECTIONS TO YOUR PLACE."
LORD OF THE RINGS? HEARD OF IT. WITH THE MIDGETS AND FREAKS AND STUFF. YEAH, WHATEVER YOU WANT TO SEE ...
"HEY, LISTEN, I THINK I GOTTA GO ...
"NO, REALLY, I REALLY HAVE TO GO ..."
ARRGHHHH!
WHAT'S "WRONG"?

"REMEMBER THAT THING I WAS WAITING AROUND FOR TO HAPPEN? IT JUST HAPPENED WITHOUT ME. GOTTA GO. BYE."
GAS CAN. HE HAD A GAS CAN IN HIS HAND!
THIS WAS GOING TO BE SUCH AN EASY JOB!
WHY DOES HE HAVE A GAS CAN IN HIS HANDS?!
LOFT FOR RENT
DELSON'S
YA GOTTA BEL
DUMMY. WHY ELSE WOULD HE HAVE A GAS CAN?
HEY. JUST WAIT A MINUTE... THAT'S...
MAXY MILLIONS. I JUST RAN PAST MY MARK. WONDERFUL.
NO PROB. I'LL SIMPLY PIVOT ON MY LITTLE PIGGIES AND--
Uh Oh.
WHERE THERE'S SMOKE, THERE'S BOUND TO BE ...

AAAAGHHHHHHH!!
FIRE
HELP ME.
... BURNING FLESH.
KEEP ROLLING. SNUFF THE FLAMES!
YOU'RE GONNA BE FINE. QUIT FIDGETING. RELAX.
OR NOT.
THIS GUY LOOKS LIKE ME ON A GOOD DAY.
D-DAD... ?
OH GREAT. THE KID'S BACK.

KID, YOU DON'T NEED TO SEE THIS. CALL 911. GET AN AMBULANCE. DON'T DO DRUGS.
YEAH?
... CLOSER ...
PTOOOHH!
WHAT--? FIRST YOU BURN HIM AND NOW YOU WANT ME TO GET AN AMBULANCE?!?
CHRISTOPHER... HE DIDN'T_ IT WASN'T HIM _
... YOU_ DEADPOOL_ COME CLOSER_
IT'S YOUR FAULT THIS HAPPENED TO ME! YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO TAKE MAXY OUT, BUT YOU GOT ME INSTEAD.
I'M DYIN' HERE. YOU OWE ME.
OWE YOU WHAT?
PROTECT MY SON. HE WON'T BE SAFE UNTIL MAXY'S DEAD. PROMISE ME... PROM--
KID, LET'S GO.
GO_? BUT MY DAD_
HE'S GONE NOW.

C'MON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THE WHOLE PLACE BLOWS UP!
BUT--!
MOVE IT.
DEADPOOL'S WAREHOUSE PAD. BROOKLYN SHIPYARDS.
SO EXPLAIN TO ME WHY I'M HERE.
AH, THAT'S A LITTLE TOUGH TO EXPLAIN. YOUR DAD, HE... HE WAS MIXED UP IN... STUFF.
HE WAS IN WAY OVER HIS HEAD.
SO WHAT ELSE IS NEW?
AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'M ABOUT TO BE IN THE SAME BOAT, NOTHING I CAN'T HANDLE THOUGH.
RINNGGG
'LO? NO, IT'S NOT DONE... WE GOT ONE CASUALTY. YEAH. JOHN CASSERA IS DEAD, AND HIS KID IS WITH ME.
NO, NO. MY FAULT, MY RESPONSIBILITY. HEY, WATCH YOUR MOUTH ...
YEAH, YEAH, SO WHERE'S MAXY GONNA BE TONIGHT? OKAY... AN' THIS VALDEZ GUY KNOWS WHERE I CAN FIND HIM?
HE'S GONNA BE IN "FRANK'S HOLE"? THINK I'M GONNA BE SICK.
OHHHH. I GET IT! NO, NO, NO. DON'T WORRY. OH, AND CALL ME THAT AGAIN, AND I DO YOU FOR FREE. GOT IT?
CLICK
Uh... GOTTA GO.

EXCUSE ME, I WAS ON THE PHONE.
WHA--?
KID. I PRACTICALLY INVENTED "EYES IN THE BACK OF MY HEAD."
NOW PAY ATTENTION TO ME.
LIKE I CARE ABOUT YOUR PROBLEMS?
THIS GUY YOU BLAME FOR MY FATHER'S DEATH... WHERE IS HE? I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM MYSELF. HE'S ONLY ONE GUY.
ONE HEAVILY CONNECTED GUY. WHY DO YOU THINK THEY HIRED ME TO TAKE HIM OUT?
THEY HIRED YOU TO TAKE HIM OUT? NICE JOB. WHAT'S NEXT? A CURE FOR CANCER?
I MADE A PROMISE TO YOUR FATHER...
WAS THAT BEFORE OR AFTER YOU BURNED HIM TO DEATH?
I PROMISED I'D KEEP YOU SAFE TILL I TOOK OUT MAXY... THE GUY WHO DID THIS TO YOUR DAD.
KID, I'M GONNA BODYBAG MAXY. THEN I'M GONNA GET MY MONEY. AND THEN FINALLY, I'M GONNA GET YOU OUT OF MY LIFE. YOU DON'T LIKE IT? TOUGH.

LATER. AFTER SOME QUALITY DISCUSSION TIME...
STUPID TO THREATEN ME WITH THE COPS. REAL STUPID.
AT YOUR AGE, I WAS IN THE MILITARY READY TO FIGHT FOR MY COUNTRY. INSTEAD, I WOUND UP FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE AGAINST CANCER.
MRRPH DEMF.
DROP DEAD? I WISH IT WERE THAT EASY. IF SOMETHING SHOULD HAPPEN TO ME TONIGHT, I WONDER HOW LONG IT WOULD TAKE THE RATS IN THIS WAREHOUSE TO MAKE A MEAL OUT OF YOU.
...
AND WHILE I RESPECT YOUR LUST FOR REVENGE... IT'S IN YOUR BEST INTEREST TO STAY HERE WHILE I WORK. Y'KNOW, I'VE BEEN A MERCENARY FOR YEARS.
AND YOU'RE RIGHT, I KNOW. YOU'RE SAYING, HE'S NOT ABLE TO STRETCH INTO FUNNY SHAPES, HE'S NOT SOME IMMOVABLE JUGGERNAUT, HE DOESN'T HAVE POISON LIPSTICK, HE DOESN'T HAVE AN ADAMANTIUM SKELETON OR AN OPTICAL EYEBLAST THINGAMAJIG.
HECK, HE DOESN'T EVEN SHOOT WEBS OUT OF HIS BUTT. NOT THAT THAT'S EVER BEEN A REAL THREAT.
HE'S JUST A BULLY WITH A WEAPON.
WELL, THAT MAKES TWO OF US.
MRRRRRPPPH!

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY? "THANK YOU"?
NO. I WANT YOU TO SAY "I'M GOING TO STAY HERE, NOT PLAY WITH THE TOYS AND WAIT TILL MR. DEADPOOL GETS BACK."
I'LL TAKE THIS MAXY GUY OUT AND MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE TO BOOT.
YOU CAN'T MAKE ME STAY HERE! THIS IS MY FATHER! I WANT TO BE THERE WHEN YOU KILL HIM!
AND I WANT HALF YOUR PAY.
Hahaha... Her. Her. EX-SQUEEZE ME? YOU WANT HALF THE PAY? THEN YOU TAKE HALF THE RISK! FOLLOW ME.
LESSEE WHAT I GOT HERE... DEATH RAY... MEAT PUMP... LOUISVILLE SLUGGER... NIGHTVISION... POINTY SHOE... AH. HERE WE GO.
PUT THIS ON.
OON.
HOW ABOUT DEATHMATE? OR, Uh, DEAD LAD? WAIT! I GOT IT..
POOL BOY!
KILL ME NOW.

PARK AVE. UPPER 90s NEW YORK CITY.
IT'S LIKE, LEAKING ALL OVER THE PLACE.
YEAH, I KNOW.
MOM'S GONNA FREAK WHEN SHE SEES THIS MESS.
NOT ANYMORE.
OH YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT. NEVER MIND.
HEY YOU.
WE TOLD YOU TO DELIVER THE BOX... NOT LOOK INSIDE.
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO YOURSELF.
WELL, MARY, IT'S KIND OF YOUR FAULT... YOU DID A BAD PACKING JOB, AFTER ALL.
DID NOT.
DID TOO.
I DID NOT!
I KNOW. I WAS ONLY KIDDING.
I KNOW.
HAHAHAHA

EARLIER
HOW COME WE DIDN'T TAKE THE HARLEY?
SHADDUP AND LISTEN.
MY SOURCE SAYS WE HAVE TO FIND SOME GUY NAMED VALDEZ AT FRANK'S HOLE. HE KNOWS WHERE MAXY'LL BE TONIGHT.
NOW, STAY OUT OF THE WAY AND KEEP AN EYE ON THE BIKE WHILE I CHECK THINGS OUT.
YOU GOTTA BE KIDDING ME. I GOT INTO THIS SUIT TO BABYSIT A MOTORCYCLE? LOCK IT LIKE EVERYBODY ELSE. I'M ARMED AND DANGEROUS, DUDE.
LET'S DO THIS PUNISHER STYLE
THAT'S NOT HOW I DO THINGS.
YOU DO NOW, OR I GO TO THE POLICE.
FRANK'S HOLE
÷SIGH÷. OKAY. JUST THIS ONCE. I GUESS I OWE YOU THAT MUCH.
WAIT HERE.
FOLKS! COULD EVERYONE JUST MOVE AWAY FROM THE WINDOW FOR A FEW SECONDS?
THANK YOU.

CRASHHH!
OH YEAHHHHH!

ALL RIGHT, MISSY! WHERE'S VALDEZ?
YEAH.
HOW SHOULD I KNOW? HE'S OFF TONIGHT. YOU CHECK THE PORNO SHOPS?
UH, NOT YET.
JUST TELL ME WHERE HE IS, AND NOBODY GETS HURT.
YEAH
$#*!: IT'S DEADPOOL! GOTTA WARN VALDEZ!
COULD YOU BE MORE OBVIOUS?
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME! PLEASE DON'T KILL ME!
WELL, YOU DID SAY "PLEASE."
GIN AND TONIC. AND MAKE IT SNAPPY, POPS.

YOU MUST BE VALDEZ.
QUE?
JEEEEZE. SMELLS LIKE BURRITO BUTT IN HERE.
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME. PLEASE DON'T KILL ME.
I NEED SOME INFORMATION. SO BEFORE YOU DROP THE KIDS OFF AT THE POOL, TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND MAXY MILLIONS TONIGHT.
IF I TELL YOU... HOW I KNOW YOU NO KILL ME?
Hmm. GOOD POINT. TELL ME AND YOU'LL FIND OUT.
SLURP
DERE'S A JOCKEY AT DE AQUADUCT NAMED PIKE. EEE'S MAXY'S JOCKEY. EEE KNOW WHERE MAXY BE.
THAT IT?
DAT'S IT. I SWEAR. YOU NO GONNA KILL ME, RIGHT?
WRONG.
SPAK!
LET'S MOVE. WHAT'S THAT YOU GOT IN YOUR HAND?
A DRINK.
WHAT? BUT YOU'RE NOT EVEN LEGAL!
RELAX. IT WAS A COKE. I SWEAR.
RIGHT, SMARTGUY.

I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU THINK YOU ARE! YOU DON'T OWN ME!
WOULDN'T WANT TO.
THAT'S THE STORY OF MY LIFE!
DON'T GET ME WRONG, I MISS MY DAD... BUT HE WAS NEVER AROUND FOR ME.
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO WIN POINTS WITH HIM BY SLAPPING A DRINK OUT OF MY HAND!
JUST BECAUSE YOU KILLED MY FATHER DOESN'T MAKE YOU MY NEW GUARDIAN! IT MUST SUCK WHEN GUILT IS YOUR PRIMARY MOTIVATION.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT ABUSE I'VE TAKEN FROM EVERYONE.
EVERYWHERE I GO, I GET STARED AT. PEOPLE LOOK DOWN ON ME. THEY JUDGE ME BY HOW I LOOK WITHOUT GETTING TO KNOW ME
SUPER POWERS. SUPER LIFE. PROBABLY HAD EVERYTHING JUST HANDED TO YOU. YOU'RE JUST A SPOILED OLD MAN WITH A LOT OF NICE TOYS, AND NOT A CARE IN THE WORLD.
YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A WANNABE PHONY. YOU CAN'T EVEN DO A SIMPLE JOB RIGHT.

SLAP!
NOW I KNOW WHY YOU'RE ALL ALONE HERE. LOOK AT YOU.
YEAH, KID! LOOK AT ME! TAKE A GOOD LONG LOOK.
I... I DIDN'T KNOW
WHAT'S TO KNOW.

AFTER THE NEXT MORNING.
COME ON, KID, RISE AND SHINE. GOTTA SEE A MAN ABOUT A HORSE.
WHO-WHO ARE YOU---?
OH, EXCUSE THE FACE. IT'S CALLED AN IMAGE INDUCER. IT LETS ME BE ANYONE I WANT.
AND YET YOU'RE STILL YOU, DEEP DOWN. HOW LOVELY.
NO" OLD ENOUGH FOR BOOZE, BUT OLD ENOUGH TO RUN THE HORSES! GO, BARBIE HEAD!
COME ON. LET'S GO GET INTO CHARACTER.
COME ON, PIKE! SPILL IT. WHERE'S MAXY?
I_ I DON'T KNOW, MAN! I SWEAR!
CAN I CUT HIM, BOSS? COME ON, PLEASE? I ONLY GOT TO CUT ONE TODAY! I NEED TO MEET MY QUOTA!
I'LL TALK! I'LL TALK! JUST KEEP THAT CRAZY KID AWAY FROM ME!
STABLES
HAHAHAHAH. THAT GUY WAS SO SCARED HE MESSED HIS JOCKEY SHORTS!
HAHAHAHA. AND I THOUGHT THE HORSES SMELLED BAD!

LATER THAT DAY, IN DOWNTOWN BROOKLYN.
I GUESS I FEEL PARTIALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR FATHER'S DEATH. AND HARD AS IT MIGHT SEEM TO BELIEVE... I FEEL BAD.
SO YOU'RE MAKING UP FOR IT BY TEACHING ME HOW TO SHOOT PEOPLE?
I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU HOW TO SHOOT A SPECIFIC PERSON, MAXY, THE GUY WHO KILLED YOUR FATHER.
Oh. Cooool
SO ALL I DO IS POINT AND SHOOT?
THERE'S A LOT MORE TO IT THAN THAT. THERE'S THE DISTANCE, THE CALIBER OF THE BULLET, THE WIND SHEAR...
YEAH, YEAH. I KNOW ALL ABOUT IT, OSWALD.
WHEN I WAS A KID GROWING UP ON FLATBUSH, I USED TO PICK OFF THE PIGEONS ON THE GIANT CARVEL ICE CREAM CONE SIGN... AND THE OCCASIONAL CAT.
YOU DON'T LIKE CATS?
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING I HATE WORSE THAN CATS.
WHAT'S THAT?
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
BANG
CLOWNS.

COPYCAT'S HIGHRISE.
NURSE VERONICA. NIGHTCLUBBING DEBBIE. OUT-OF-TOWNER MARGUERITE. AND DELIVERY GIRL AMY.
BOYS ARE SUCH EASY PREY. ESPECIALLY MY BOY DEADPOOL.
GUESS IT WOULDN'T HURT TO CHECK IN WITH HIM ONE MORE TIME, TO SEE IF WE'RE STILL ON FOR TONIGHT.
YOU MUST REALLY HATE CLOWNS. IN MY LINE OF WORK, CLOWNS WITH CAPES... THAT'S ALL THERE IS. MYSELF INCLUDED.
RINGGG
CEL... PHONE DUDE
'LO. HEY, VERONICA, WHAT'S UP?
WE STILL ON FOR TONIGHT, BIG BOY?
TONIGHT? Ohhhh. I AM SO SORRY. I HAVE TO BABYSIT A... FRIEND OF MINE FROM OUT OF TOWN. CAN I TAKE A RAINCHECK?
SURE, SWEETIE. NO PROBLEM.
SURE YOU'RE NOT MAD?
POSITIVE.

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CRASH!
SAINTS AND BEGORRAH!
I JUST KNOW HE IS SEEING SOMEONE ELSE!

HM. THAT WENT PRETTY WELL. WHAT A GREAT GAL.
PARDON ME, DEADPOOL?
EY. WATCH WHERE YOU POINT THAT THING.
WHAT'S UP?
WELL, DESPITE YOUR GENEROSITY IN SHOWING ME HOW TO KILL PEOPLE FROM ROOFTOPS, I'M STILL HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE COMING TO TERMS WITH MY FATHER'S DEATH.
SORRY.
NEXT ISSUE:
THE PROMISE
PART 2
WHAT ELSE?

ALL BLEED ART MUST EXTEND TO SO
Book DEADPOOL
Issue 50
Story Page #
MARVEL COMICS
QUICK! INK MY LEGS! I'M MELTING!
I'M MELTING!
BONUS
DEADPOOL
PIN-UP
BY
RICK LEONARDI
JON HOLDREDGE
& TOM CHU

DEADLINES

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IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PRINTED, PLEASE LET US KNOW. LETTERS MAY BE EDITED FOR CONTENT AND LENGTH. MARK E-MAIL "OKAY TO PRINT"

Dear DEADPOOL,

DEADPOOL rocks!!!!

This book has been great from the start. The offbeat and unusual direction the stories take has always kept me hooked ... yeah, okay, there might have been a few stinkers here and there, but this book is consistently one of the best. I hear the book is getting a new artist — Darick Robertson — whose pencils have kept me intrigued since I first saw him on NEW WARRIORS (Vol. 1). So a new artist, a (relatively) new writer, and this book is kickin' butt again!

I just have two requests before I go:

1. Bring back Kane, Sluggo and Weasel. Those guys have always been underused in the Marvel Universe and haven't been around in a long while.

2. Make Deadpool a darker, grittier character (Jimmy's story seems to be taking him that way already!). The continual happy-go-lucky feel of the book starts to get on my nerves after a while. DEADPOOL should be an even mixture of Frank Miller's DAREDEVIL and Bugs Bunny.

Oh well, that's it for now. Smell ya later from the land down under!

P.S. And before you make any wise-cracks about kangaroos and their goofy hop (hey, they are pretty goofy looking), just think about what it would feel like if you ran in a pair of flippers, and you might understand them a little better.

Mark Nicholson
Canberra, Australia

Uh, yeah ... kangaroos ... right, Mark.

Anyhoo, we're glad you're pumped about DEADPOOL, Mark. Darick Robertson's a great artist and we were very happy that he was able to lend his penciling talents to this issue and the next (our two-part 'Kid Deadpool' saga). But then Darick'll be moseying back to that Transmet book he does for the competition. We'd love to have him on board longer, but he's a really busy guy!

So who's penciling the book next, you may ask? None other than Anthony Williams! His two-part story arc begins in issue #52. And after that, DEADPOOL's brand spankin' new ongoing penciler will be ... well, actually we can't reveal that just yet! We're pretty psyched about the plans for your favorite Weapon X product (Deadpool, not that other guy!), and believe us — you should be, too! Now on to your requests ...

1. We'll see what we can do. While we don't have any plans for Sluggo or Weasel right now, we have seen a plot come across our desk with Kane involved. But it might not have been a DEADPOOL plot, so keep your eyes peeled for more Kane news! (And besides, isn't it better to see Kane's ex-girlfriend Copycat instead? — Mike and Mike)

2. Deadpool a little more gritty? Sure, why not. Think of it as dark humor. We like your analogy of Bugs Bunny mixed with Daredevil.

Dear Deadguys,

DEADPOOL #46 and #47 were great!!!! I can't wait to see what happens next! This is the best storyline I have ever read! Keep up the good work!

SlimShady10287@aol.com

By now you've read the last chapter of "Cruel Summer", Slim, and we hope you enjoyed it. And just to let you in on a little secret, there are even more twists and turns coming your way as you read this! But c'mon... "best storyline you've ever read"? We don't want Jimmy's head getting too big!

Dear Deadlines,

This book is better than when I first read it. It's funny as hell and the storylines are great. The only title that I like better is SPIDER-MAN. When will Wolverine or Spider-Man guest star? Hopefully soon.

Deadpool should join a team book, either THUNDERBOLTS, X-FORCE, GENERATION X or my personal favorite choice, X-MEN. I know Deadpool wasn't born a mutant but I think he'd be perfect for the X-books. Other than that, keep up the good work.

Shaun Love
Sydney, Australia 2032

No plans for Wolverine to show up, Shaun, but you never know. They do share a shady past (no relation to Stim above) with Weapon X ... hmmm, interesting, isn't it?

Deadpool joining a super-team might not be the best of ideas, Shaun. He's not exactly the play-nice-with-others type of mercenary. But maybe we can work out a team-up sometime for you. And, hey, we got Deadpool a sidekick, so you never know what we might have planned next! Maybe we will give him his own super-team ... naw, we wouldn't be that crazy!

Dear Jim,

Your Brooklyn humor is perfect for this title. NEVER go swimming with Coney Island whitefish. Keep up the good work!

Mark

Mark, if there's one thing Jimmy is made for, it's giving us some Brooklyn humor. And just so everyone's on the same page, we don't call him "Jim" around here — it's "Jimmy". "Jim" is just a little too formal.

Dear Deadlines,

I was excited for the beginning of a new era in the DEADPOOL saga when I heard that Jimmy Palmiotti was taking over the writing chores on my favorite book. I have to admit, I was a little nervous at first ... I know he's been a great inker on some of my favorite books for a long time, but that didn't necessarily mean he could write them.

But I really liked his first effort. The story moved along well, and even though Deadpool seemed a little bit different than usual, at least there was an interesting story tied into the craziness. And not just craziness for the sake of craziness.

So, basically I'm writing to say as long as the stories keep improving, I'll be buying every month. Thanks for the different take on Wade, now give me some more insanity!

Justin (yes, my last name is really) Wilson
Athens, GA

Well, Justin, it has truly been an exciting time for Deadpool and Jimmy. We think the craziness is back and these last two issues (#49 and 50) have been quite the wild ride. Jimmy has got some unbelievable things up his sleeve. We're pretty sure you're going to love the story AND the wackiness that he and co-writer Buddy Scalera will be delivering to you month after month!

For now, check out the cover to DEADPOOL #51 and pray that Kid Deadpool (or PoolBoy or whatever) doesn't mean the end of our favorite Merc-with-a-Mouth!

MIKE #1 & MIKE #2 NEXT ISSUE:

DEADPOOL AND HIS TRUSTY SIDEKICK HAVE A HEART-TO-HEART ABOUT THE NEED FOR LOVE IN THE WORLD ... OR POOL BOY DECIDES TO KILL DEADPOOL! FIND OUT WHICH IT'S GONNA BE IN 30! JIMMY, BUDDY, DARICK AND JON WILL BE THERE WITH BELLS ON!